

TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 17, 1847.

For President,  
**ZACHARY TAYLOR,**  
OF LOUISIANA,  
Subject to the decision of the Whig National Convention.

## TELEGRAPHIC.

Richmond, Aug. 17, 11 A. M.  
The New Orleans Mail of the 10th instant, has again failed to reach us.

Gen. Taylor's Son left our city this morning in the case, on his way to the White Sulphur Springs. No other news.

Our CONGRESSIONAL LIST is corrected to day.

We learn that the War Department has received official from General Scott since the 4th of June, and that the Secretary and President are exceedingly annoyed at this persevering silence of the Commander-in-chief.

"Q. C." in the Union of last night, is for coating the centre of the Avenue with iron cinder four inches thick. We hope his suggestion will not be heeded. Let us have this thoroughfare kept clean by sweeping. We have long enough been breathing dust.

"I will now declare, once for all, that, in performing the duties of Clerk of the House of Representatives, I have known no party—I have endeavored to act with the utmost political impartiality, and to do my duty faithfully; and I believed I could so far forget what belongs to a man who is governed by honest principles, and honorable feelings, as to prostitute the office to hold to political purposes, I would not perform its duties another hour!"

Mr. French's letter to the Union.

But how do these fine professions square with the fact of your proscription of every Whig officer of the House, whose appointment is in your hands?

To JUSTICE.—When next you have an occasion to advise the National Whig, we will thank you to pay the postage of your letter. In regard to Gen. Jones' pamphlet and his grievance, the National Whig has given the subject what it deems a full consideration. If Justice, however, desires that the pamphlet shall be republished entire in our paper, let him authorize it under his own name, and become responsible for the expense of reprinting it, and it shall be done.

MAJOR GAINES, now a prisoner of war in Mexico, having been elected to Congress from the Covington district of Kentucky, in place of a Loco, the question suggests itself to the Columbus Journal whether Mr. Polk will put forth the same amount of effort to afford him a pass out from Mexico, that he did to pass General Santa Anna into that country? No doubt Santa Anna would be willing to reciprocate the friendly office of our President, if thereunto moved.

The Democratic Convention assembled at Fayetteville, Ohio, on the 7th inst., and nominated Jonathan Morris, of Clermont county, as their candidate for Congress, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of General Hamer.

Mr. Morris is the son of the ex-United States Senator Thomas Morris, and is a Wilmet Proviso man.

COURT NEWS.—Gov. Marcy is suffering with fever and ague and left town this morning for New York. He has lost an elder brother, Mr. Walker will be back in about ten days. Mr. Buchanan got back to his post yesterday. Mr. Patterson is well. Gen. Patterson goes to Mexico this week.

A SAD SIGHT FOR A MOTHER.—Mention was made last winter of a little boy, the son of Mr. Daniel Wise, who lives in Poughkeepsie. He was on the ice with two or three other boys, but when they returned he did not come with them, nor were they able to tell what had become of him. Nothing was ever heard of him until a few days since, when his body was found in the grass on the flats of the river. His mother, who was out sailing with some other persons in a small boat, is said to have first discovered the remains of her little son. His skates were still on his feet, his clothes upon his body, and his mittens still upon his hands.

One of the most curious uses of Morse's Magnetic Telegraph is, a means of determining longitude. It is said to excel all other modes, both in the accuracy of the results, and in the facility of obtaining them. The New York Sun says:

"By a series of experiments, performed in Washington by S. C. Walker, in Philadelphia by Professor Kendall, and in Jersey City by Professor Loomis, of our University, the difference of longitude of New York and Philadelphia is shown to be four minutes and thirty seconds. We understand it is the intention of the Superintendent of the Coast Survey, in due time, to extend this method to all the principal cities along our coast. We are not aware that this method has been attempted in any part of Europe."

Fire in Portland.—About twelve o'clock on Saturday, a fire broke out in Portland, Me., in the two-story factory and dwelling house of Mr. Foyes, on Free street, and thence extended to fifteen or more houses on Cotton street, the majority of which with their contents, were destroyed before the flames could be extinguished.

Dr. Baird estimated that there are 46,000,000 of people in Russia, who are (nominally, at least) of the Greek church; 5,000,000 Roman Catholics, chiefly in Poland; 3,000,000 Protestants; 1,800,000 Jews; 1,000,000 Armenians; 4,500,000 Mohammedans, and 3,500,000 Pagans.

Fourteen clergymen in New Bedford have petitioned the common council of that driving city, to refuse licenses to theatrical exhibitions.

The Saratoga Whig states that there are 6000 visitors at the Springs.

"Entered at the custom house," said Mrs. Parthington; pondering on the expression; "I do not see how the vessels ever got in; but I am glad that the collectors cleared 'em right out again. It will learn them better manners next time, I think."

"Doctor, can you eat that hot oyster soup with impunity?"

"No, Joe; I always eat it with a spoon."

Why are all ladies thieves? Because they look each other's pockets.

## THE TERRITORIAL ISSUE.

It is becoming more and more apparent that Mr. Polk decided, in his own mind, from the opening of his administration, to so shape things, and to so execute his office, as to compel the Democratic party to renominate him as their candidate for the Presidency, in 1848. And it is also becoming very evident to the most careless observer, that his object in bringing on the Mexican war was to create a territorial issue before the country, upon which, if he were the nominee of the Democratic party, he could be elected.

That he has succeeded in a great measure, so far, in destroying the political influences of his Democratic rival aspirants for the Presidency, is a matter of political history. As things at present stand, Mr. Polk has the best chance for the Convention nomination in 1848. His election is another question; into which so many and so untoward elements have thrust themselves, in spite of Mr. Polk's exertions to the contrary, that it is impossible for him to contemplate the result with any degree of satisfaction.

That the bringing on of the war had a sinister and selfish purpose is plain, from the manner in which the Administration has waged it. Never, at any time, has the energy of the country been brought into play to force the enemy to make peace. Just enough men and means have been called into the field to aggravate the enemy, and incite him to new resistance. When peace threatened to follow the battles of the Rio Grande, Mexico was furnished by the President with the only chief who could make her people fight; and he counted not in vain upon Santa Anna's prowess in this particular. Our armies have been sent far into the interior of the enemy's country, to invite, as it were, the attacks of the Mexicans, and seemingly to fall a prey to superiority of numbers. Their own good swords saved them from this catastrophe—not the wisdom and foresight of the Administration. All this policy was intended, it is now plain, to prolong the war, and exasperate the enemy into continued opposition.

It has long been believed by those who are in connection with the government here, that the design of the repeated efforts of peace to the Mexicans has been, and still is, to gain the sympathies of the American people in favor of the President. The argument has been, and is—See, I have done all that an honorable man can do and they still refuse to treat. It has been and is now believed that this repeated rejection of our overtures will rouse the country to such a pitch of scorn against the foe as to create in the public mind a desire to subjugate the whole of Mexico. Every day, every hour makes it plain that such are and have been the objects of the Administration, and within the law few days new evidence of this fact has been forced upon the attention. Territorial acquisition is the political shibboleth now of the Democratic party.

The question then follows—will the opponents of the Administration join issue with it on this subject? It is plain, it is the desire of the Administration that they should. The President from the inception of this war has looked to this state of things. It is the issue upon which he has determined to go into power again, if he goes there at all. The war question has obviously forced the Democratic party to meet together and sustain his administration, when no other question could or would have done it. So far he has judged well of the power of the instrument he has used. If his opponents will only go against territorial acquisition, it will be all he desires. He believes and has believed that upon this question, no party can stand, which goes against acquisition of territory, and all his acts prove that he is anxious to try this issue before the people, with himself as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency.

This state of things being now clearly seen awaiting us, it remains for the opposition to take ground. What ground will they take? We are pleased to learn that there are minds at work in the country devising a policy to be pursued in this matter which will absorb the dangerous question of the extension or non-extension of slavery by Congress, and defeat the objects of the President upon his own ground. We shall revert to this subject tomorrow.

"The clerk of the weather was certainly on a spree last night, and forgot this was the month of August. We beseech him to keep sober and attend to his business more faithfully, and not give us another December night in the middle of summer."—*London Dem., Aug. 7.*

WHO is it that controls the times and the seasons? What BEING is it, that, under the slang title of "the clerk of the weather," the editor of the Democrat, himself a professing Christian, speaks of with such revolting flippancy? The editor of the Democrat calls us "Deacons." We are not a "Deacon," nor even a professor of religion; but we have enough reverence for the Supreme Being to feel shocked at horrible blasphemy.—*Prattville Democrat.*

IMPORTANT MANUFACTURE ON SANDS.—We understand that a gentleman by the name of Ridgeway, who owns the old O'Kendall furnace, near the mouth of Big Sandy river, contemplates erecting, at that place, a Liverpool-wear Manufacturing of the most extensive scale. The materials are found in the greatest abundance upon the property. He is now engaged in erecting buildings and sinking a shaft for the supply of water.—*Portsmouth O. Tribune 12th instant.*

NATIONAL WHIG.—C. W. Fenton, Esq., some months since, established a paper in Washington City, with the above title, and we are pleased to learn that the success has fully warranted the undertaking. As its name would indicate, the Whig is a strenuous advocate of the principles that distinguish the party of the same name, and is a most uncompromising opponent of the measures that have resulted from and given character to the present Administration. The one it upholds with zeal and power—the other it attacks with alacrity and energy, never failing to expose the blunders or misdeeds of Polk and his cabinet. Those of our citizens who are desirous of subscribing for a staunch Whig journal published at the seat of Government, cannot do better than take the Whig.—*Parkersburg Gazette, 12th instant.*

A king having inquired of one of his courtiers why he always spoke well of another who was always calumniating him—  
"Be not astonished, sire," he replied, "we are both liars."

## THE PINE BLUFF TRAGEDY.

Our readers may recollect that a short time since an account appeared in our columns and, indeed went the rounds of the papers generally, of what purported to be an outrageous seduction case in Arkansas, and the murder, by the seducer, of the father of the seduced. Judging, however, from what we learn through a source entitled to credit, we are of the opinion that the published statement is a rather one-sided affair. We have reason to believe that the following are the facts:

The name of the murdered man was James Dubau; that of the murderer Embu, the latter a practitioner of medicine, and both residents of Pine Bluff, Arkansas. The seduced woman was a Mrs. Taylor, the daughter of Dubau. Mrs. Taylor and her husband were formerly residents of this city. Here, the husband became jealous of the wife, lived unpeaceably with her, and finally returned with her to her father, declaring he could not live with her. In Arkansas also, he alleged her conduct to be reprehensible, and on the strength of such a representation, obtained a divorce.

Shortly after the latter event, Dr. Embu became acquainted with Mrs. Taylor, and, as it was alleged by her friends, caused her seduction. The father demanded, but did not obtain redress; whereupon her brother, quite a youth, challenged Embu to combat. The parties met, but through so no frivolous pretext, young Dubau declined fighting. The charge of seduction having gained some notoriety, Embu left Bluff, and settled in the neighborhood. About six weeks since, however, having business to transact at the Bluff, he visited that place, whereupon the two Dubaus, father and son, assailed him while unarmed, fired at him several times, and severely wounded him in the hip. Through the interference of spectators, Embu's life was saved, and he was taken home. About three weeks after, having partially recovered, he again visited Pine-Bluff, and while sitting at a window of the hotel where he stopped saw the two Dubaus approaching. Under the impression that they were seeking him, Embu drew his pistols, and shot both father and son. The father fell dead on the spot, but the son was not mortally wounded, and is now recovering. Embu left Pine-Bluff, and is residing in the vicinity. St. Louis Herald.

## GUN COTTON.

A terrific explosion of gun cotton, which took place at Faversham (England) on the 15th July, and by which twenty lives were destroyed, has raised a very serious question as to the comparative safety of that agent and gun-powder. The explosion seems to have been owing to spontaneous ignition, for the proprietor of the works stated in his deposition, that he had given orders that the stove employed to dry it should never be heated above 210 degrees Fahrenheit. He said further, that Professor Schonbein had told him it would stand 280 degrees, and that he himself had tried 350 without explosion.

The effect of the explosion, an account of which is subjoined from an English paper, seems to have been as singular as it was terrific:

"The extraordinary effect of the explosion on the buildings in the neighborhood, and on the corn fields in the vicinity cannot possibly be realized except by an eye witness. The roofs of all the buildings within about a quarter of a mile of the explosion are completely stripped of their tiles, and the walls are much shaken. Even in the town of Faversham, fully a mile distant from the scene of the disaster, windows were broken and the houses otherwise damaged in some instances. On the opposite side of the stream which forms the northern boundary of the Marsh Works is a field of wheat of some extent. The explosion has completely blasted this over a space of about two acres, and the ears, drooping and discolored, present a scene of desolation in perfect contrast with the adjoining ruins. The willow-trees which skirt the bank of the stream referred to, and indeed all the trees within about 50 yards of the buildings No. 3 and 4, are torn up by the roots and scattered in all directions. Those more distant are less seriously injured, but the foliage of all within a very large circle is wholly destroyed. One of the most remarkable effects of the explosion is the removal, as it appears almost bodily, of the enormous mound of earth skirted by the No. 4 stove. Another instance of its power was shown in the forcible ejection from a deep well of two massive pumps, the leaden pipes of which, nearly 20 feet long, were drawn up and down to a very considerable distance.

The explosion was heard at an enormous distance from Faversham. At Deal and Maidstone, and even at some places more than 30 miles from the scene of the accident, parties are described to have heard it distinctly. "It may be interesting to state that the strength of gun-cotton is just six times that of gunpowder, in other words, ten drachms of the cotton are equal to two ounces of powder."

Immensity of the Universe.—The following is abridged from a report furnished to a Paris Institute by M. Arago. It shows, in a brief space, the wonderful immensity of the universe:

In the northern hemisphere, 3,400 stars are visible to the naked eye. The number of stars of the 21 magnitude are triple those of the 31, are triple those of the 21, and so on to the 14th magnitude, which the most powerful instrument renders visible.

The number of stars of the first magnitude, is 18, and of the 14th, 20 millions, and if we add to these the 12th and 13th magnitudes, it makes 43 millions of stars. Herschel, in the knee of Orion, a band 15 degrees long, 2 degrees wide, counted 50,000 stars, and as that band is only the 37th part of the heavens, so the entire surface contains 65,655,000 visible with the telescope, but our glasses only reach the least remote; there must be above 145,720,000 stars, and our sun is only one of them: the mass of our earth is but the 355th million part of that one sun, and we are but an atom in relation to our earth.

Stars of the 1st magnitude in both hemispheres are 18, the 6th order were the last visible to the ancients by the naked eye; in our day it is the 7th.

There are stars whose distance is 900 times greater than those visible to the naked eye. Light, with the velocity of 77,000 leagues a second, takes three years to reach us from the nearest stars, 900 times more remote, so their light does not reach us until after 2,700 years.

The number of stars visible by means of a telescope of 20 feet focal distance, may be more than 300 millions.

A Western girl, after giving her lover a hearty smack, exclaimed, "Dog my cats if you hadn't taken a little rye, old boss."

Geo. Rapp, the founder of Economy, Pa., and the greatest communist of the age, is dead. He departed this life on the 9th instant, aged 92 years.

## JEANIE AND EFFIE DEANS.

In the church yard of Irongray, about six miles from Dumfries, in Scotland, repose the mortal remains of Helen Walker, the prototype of the fictitious Jeanie Deans, so pathetically described in the "Heir of Midlothian," by Sir Walter Scott. "She had been left an orphan, with the charge of a sister considerably younger than herself, and who was educated and maintained by her exertions. Attached to her by so many ties, therefore, it will not be easy to conceive her feelings when she found that this only sister must be tried by the laws of her country for child murder, and upon being called as principal witness against her. The counsel for the prisoner told Helen that if she could declare that her sister had made any preparations, however slight, or had given her any intimations on the subject, that such a statement would save her sister's life, as she was the principal witness against her. Helen said, "It is impossible for me to swear to a falsehood; and whatever may be the consequence, I will give my oath according to my conscience." The trial came on and the sister was found guilty and condemned, but in Scotland six weeks must elapse between the sentence and the execution, and Helen Walker availed herself of it. The very day of her sister's condemnation she got a petition drawn up stating the peculiar circumstances of the case, and that very night set out on foot to London. Without introduction or recommendation, with her simple (perhaps ill-expressed) petition, drawn up by some inferior Clerk of the Court, she presented herself in her tartan plaid and country attire, to the late Duke of Argyll, who immediately procured the pardon she petitioned for, and Helen returned with it, on foot, just in time to save her sister."—*Introduction to H. of Midlothian.*

These are the facts—interesting in themselves—from which Walter Scott has framed his work, in which the lovely sister, Jeanie and Effie, (or Euphemia) are presented to the reader. The true and touching narrative of a maiden's frailty and a sister's devotion, affording so interesting a picture of the moral dignity of virtue, and the strength of soul, which "fable woman" can sometimes exhibit, deserves additional lustre from the embellishments which the genius of Scott has bestowed on his heroine.

Our object in presenting this sketch to the public, is to invite attention to the beautiful and characteristic portrait of Jeanie and Effie Deans, painted by Mr. J. Jackson, 188 King street, an artist who has long resided in our city, struggling against misfortune and adversity, and denoting his eminent abilities to the service of our people, in recalling to life on the "speaking canvas" the illustrious dead of South Carolina and preserving for posterity the faithful likenesses of living characters. His genius and artistic skill none can dispute, who contemplate with an unprejudiced eye the paintings of Jeanie and Effie Deans—Jeanie on the eve of her departure for London, taking leave of Butler, her lover, and Effie, in her innocent and smiling countenance, and her beautifully developed person. Here is genius—but alas! how often is its reward entirely posthumous.—*Charleston Courier.*

FEARFUL COURAGE.—A Scottish girl of Lisle, remarkable for her fearless disposition, laid a wager that she would go into a charnel-house at midnight, with a light, and bring from thence a dead man's skull. Accordingly, at the appointed time, she went; but the person with whom she made the bet had gone before and hid himself in the place. When he heard her descend and take up the skull, he called out in a hollow dismal voice, "Leave me my head!" The girl instead of displaying symptoms of horror or fright, very coolly laid it down and said, "Well, there it is then;" and took up another, upon which the voice repeated— "Leave me my head!" But the heroic girl observing that it was the same voice that had called before, answered in her own country dialect, "Nae nay, friend, ye canna ha' twa heads!"

A HINT TO LADIES.—The Philadelphia Pennsylvania publisher, from the pen of a lady, the following remarks on dress:

"Speaking of beauty, I wish people would dress pleasantly, benevolently. I saw a lovely girl to-day looking unlovely and unlovable, because her muslin dress was so stiffly starched, to keep clean the longer. My laundress tries to persuade me into the same bad custom. To my mind, a woman should always look as soft to the touch as a flower, and as pure. All her garments should be made of the finest and softest material possible; material that will easily dispose itself into folds, falling gracefully around her; and not by being liable to ruffle in every moment, compel her to stiff attitudes and stilted demeanor. Myrring her all luxury of boudoir and ball; why, my very words would grow grim and precise, were I to wear a dress, which depended on flour or potato for its propriety."

TOMATO OMELET.—A correspondent of the Madison Miscellany furnishes the following recipe for making tomato omelet, which he recommends as very fine:

"Take one or two dozen tomatoes, (according to the size of the family,) scald them so that they can be peeled easily, place them in a stew pan over a gentle fire, season with pepper, sugar, salt, and a tablespoonful or two of butter. Let them remain till they are well done, this will take at least an hour and a half. When done, take three or four ears of corn, having first been well boiled, and scrape or grate them into the pan, then break up a few eggs, beat them, and pour into the pan, stirring at the same time. In a minute or two the eggs will be done, and the dish ready to be served up. I have sometimes added about half an onion, cut very fine; it adds to the flavor."

A number of the Western press are out on Alfred Kelley, for imposing upon the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company—making them believe the intended route between Wheeling and Columbus was the only practicable one—which, by the way, is the most impracticable of any other route proposed. It's all right, however. Alfred has a large amount of property in and about Columbus, and it is but just that he should be interested in increasing its value, though it will cost the company four hundred thousand dollars more than to have taken the Pittsburgh route, through Steubenville to Mount Vernon—look at the map—count distances and costs.—*Steubenville Herald.*

Mr. Clay is now at the Blue Sulphur Springs, in Virginia.—*Philad. Inq.*

Old Zack is at the Springs in Walnut Grove, Monterey. So repose, after their toils, the great men of our nation.—*N. O. National.*

FROM PUEBLO.—A letter has been received in Washington, from an officer of the army, as late as the 29th and 30th July. It states that Gen. Scott would move upon the capital as soon as Gen. Pierce arrived with his reinforcements—about the 21st or 3d of August. Mr. Triest had been quite ill, but was then convalescent. "We are happy to hear that Gen. Scott had waited upon him during his indisposition, to confer with him about the public concerns."—*Union last Evening.*

We recommend to your youthful friends the perusal of the following beautiful lines, for we are told that "the idea was really expressed by a little boy five years old." We take them from the Western Evangelist, but know not the writer's name.

Oh! I long to lie, dear mother,  
On the cool and fragrant grass,  
With naught but the sky above my head,  
And the shadowing clouds that pass.

And I want the bright, bright sunshine,  
All round about my bed,  
I will close my eyes, and God will think  
Your little boy is dead!

Then Christ will send an angel  
To take me up to him;  
He will bear me, slow and stealthily,  
Far through the ether dim.

He will gently, gently fly  
Close to the Saviour's side,  
And when I'm sure that we're in heaven,  
My eyes I'll open wide.

And I'll look among the angels,  
That stand about the throne,  
Till I find my sister Mary,  
For I know she must be one.

And when I find her, mother,  
We will go away alone  
And I'll tell her how we've mourned  
At the while she has been gone!

Oh! I shall be delighted  
To hear her speak again—  
Though I know she'll never return to us—  
To ask her how we've been.

So I'll put my arms around her,  
And look into her eyes,  
And remember all I said to her,  
And all her sweet replies.

And then I'll ask the angel  
To take me back to you—  
He'll bear me slow and stealthily,  
Down through the ether blue.

And you'll only think, dear mother,  
I have been out at play,  
And have gone to sleep beneath a tree  
This sultry summer day.

SHOCKING.—A negro man was arrested yesterday evening, for beating a white boy almost to death. The little fellow, we learn, had both his arms broken, his ribs thrust in, and his skull fractured. The scoundrel was duly committed for examination.

ARNOLD'S PASS TO ANDRE.  
HEADQUARTERS, ROBINSON'S HOUSE, Sept. 23d, 1780.  
Permit Mr. John Anderson to pass the guards to the White Plains, or below, if he chooses, he being on public business, by my direction.  
B. ARNOLD, M. Gen'l.

POLK'S PASS TO SANTA ANNA.  
The Commander of our Naval Forces in the Gulf is hereby directed not to obstruct the passage of Santa Anna and suite to Mexico, should he desire to return thither.  
JAMES K. POLK, President.

The following letter was received at Cincinnati from the Commissioner of Prisons:

PENSION OFFICE, July 7, 1847.  
Sir:—In answer to your letter of the 1st inst., I have to inform you that under the decision of this office a private soldier of the Mexican war, who was subsequently an officer, is not entitled to the benefit of the 9th section of the act of February 11, 1847.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
J. L. EDWARDS.

NEVER LOSE.—"I tell you what, Sam, I had a monstrous 'spite wid massa dis morning,' down in de cabbage patch."

"You don't see so? What you 'spite'bout?"

"Why, massa sed dar was only one person in Noah's ark, and I sed dar was more; but I prove to him—id, mun."

"How, Cesar?"

"Why, it is strictly set down in de Bible, dat Noah came forth, an ob course dar must hab been two others come out fore him; dat's it. I tell you I prove it honey!"

Cesar, you's a mighty wintelligent nigger—you id!"

"Capping, are you the man?" "What do you charge for a deck passage for three of us down to Cincinnati?" "Four dollars each."

"But that's dear. Well, capping, do you eat us or do we eat ourselves?" "You eat yourselves, to be sure."

"Do you love buttered toast?" asked Lord Pomfret to a lady whom he proposed addressing. "Yes, I do," was the lady's reply. "Buttered on both sides?" "Oh, dear, yes!" "Well then we will be married!" "How very nice! yes!"

Man and the horseradish are hottest when rubbed and grated; and the satirist is sadder than the wit, for the same reason that the orang outang is of a graver disposition than the ape, because his nature is more noble.

Virginia and General Taylor.—We have been informed by a friend, just from the "mother of States," that there is but one doubtful Taylor man to be found among the people of her population, and that is Col. W. R. Johnson; and "Old Nan" says he is Rough and Ready for Taylor, if old "Hal" don't run. [N. O. National.

NEW YORK MARKET, Aug. 16.  
The flour market firm, sales not very heavy; Genesee could be bought at the close for less than 86; sales of about 2000 barrels of Genesee were made during the day at \$5 87 1/2; small sales of Oswego at \$5 81 1/2 and \$5 74; and of Western at \$5 62; in Southern nothing doing.

Indian Meal very firm at \$2 75; but no transactions of importance.

The Missouri is a new and untried boat, and no calculation can be made as to how she will sail. The Telegraph is in fine working order through to Boston, and should the Cambria get in first, her news will be telegraphed in the quickest time possible.—*Balt. American.*

PHILADELPHIA MARKET, Aug. 16.  
There was a little better feeling manifested in the market this morning; some sales of fair New Orleans Cotton made at 13 cents; Pennsylvania.

Western brands of flour are held at 45, at which price 500 barrels of Penna. changed hands.

Corn meal held at \$3 50, but 1000 bbls sold this morning at \$3 25.

Corn looking up, several lots amounting to 4000 bushels yellow, were taken at 77 1/2 cts., the latter is now the market price.

Stocks continue to decline; sales U. States Loan 1941401; Treasury notes, 8's 103; U. States Treasury notes (old) 103 1/2.

The Hon. Henry Clay left the city this morning for Cape May. He was escorted to the boat by thousands of his admirers—as the steambot passed down the river he was saluted with cheers from the crowds which had collected collected upon every wharf and vessel from whence there was the least chance of seeing the illustrious Statesman.—*Baltimore American.*

Agency for the National Whig, in Georgetown. The citizens of Georgetown are respectfully informed that

JOHN W. BRONKHORST, Esq., Broker, &c., on Bridge street, a few doors west of the Union Tavern, is agent for the National Whig. Persons desirous of being served with the National Whig, in Georgetown, will please leave their names and residences with Mr. Bronkhorst.

MISSISS HOLOHAN'S Fancy Milliner, 7th street, between G. and H. street, west side, Aug. 16th.

BOARDING.  
MRS. TILLEY, on Missouri Avenue, between 41 and 6th streets, has several pleasant rooms for the accommodation of permanent or transient Boarders.

MISS F. SWITTEL,  
DRESS MAKER, 10th street, three doors from G.

ROTHER'S UNRIVALLED  
MINERAL WATER,  
CORNER OF GREEN AND OLIVE STS.,  
GEORGETOWN, D. C.

I TAKE this occasion publicly to return my thanks to the citizens of Georgetown, Washington and Alexandria, for their kind appreciation of the MINERAL WATER, manufactured by me, which proves that the recommendations of the Medical Faculty to the public in relation to its purity, excellence, and unsurpassable superiority, are universally approved; of which general acknowledgment of my fellow-citizens, puts me in such an elevated position, that the cautious and jealous skepticism of a certain man, need no reply on my part.

My Establishment is open for every scientific gentleman, who takes an interest in the matter. I take great pleasure in laying before the public again the Certificate of some of the most eminent Physicians of the District.

Georgetown, June 16, 1847.  
We, the undersigned, physicians, have, at the invitation of Mr. J. Rother, carefully examined his Mineral Water Establishment, and take pleasure in pronouncing our entire satisfaction with his superior and neat arrangements.

The apparatus and bottling machine annexed, is a production of the latest American invention, so constructed as to ensure a full and perfect saturation of gas to a degree heretofore unknown to us.

The water used for its manufacture is pure and wholesome, and the care taken in the process, as well as the cleanliness pervading the whole, could be met, meet with our entire approbation, and in view of us to recommend it to the public, as a very superior and healthy article.

J. A. RITCHIE, M. D.  
GRAFTON TYLER, M. D.  
H. MAGRUDER, M. D.  
J. RILEY, M. D.  
CHAS. H. GRANT, M. D.  
BENJ. S. BOHRER, M. D.  
J. M. THOMAS, M. D.  
THOS. MILLER, M. D.  
T. B. J. FRYE, M. D.

W. P. B. Take notice that BOTTLES containing the Mineral Water manufactured by me have the name of J. Rother impressed in the glass.

W. P. B. BOTTLES, 3 times.

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W. P.